On the occasion of the lunar New Year it is customary to look back at the past year and forward to the future. But Molossia is an optimistic nation, we do not dwell as much on the past, but rather tend to look to the future. That said, we are not ashamed about our past, instead we celebrate it. Indeed, such is our celebration that events and activities are often repeated from year to year. But each year we add something to these recurring milestones and undertakings, a new spin, new players in the game we call life. No matter the participants, each Molossian brings his or her own passion to what we do and adds their uniqueness. And therein lies the paradox. For we are all unique, we are all different, but ultimately we are all Molossians. In our individuality we are nevertheless united. Each of us is a puzzle piece, a part of a mosaic, perhaps appearing as a solitary bit when viewed up close, but step back and voila! The mosaic becomes visible, showing the whole of our nation, each of us making up that whole. Nations are like that, individuals from many walks of life coming together like threads making up a rope. Our strength comes from combining those threads, adding those mosaic pieces together and making the world a better place as a result. We cannot improve the world alone, we need each other to make it happen. There are myriad opportunities in life - indeed in each day - and we need but to reach out and seize them. The future is not for the complacent, but it does also not require the aggressive. Rather the future demands the creative, the interested, the willing and the eager. Do not shy from this call, as it reaches out to all of us. Instead, answer it. Answer it every day, asking yourself, what can I do to make myself better, my family better, my country better. Do not rest on your accomplishments thus far, they are great, no doubt, but they are not enough. They are never enough. Each day is an opportunity, whether you can see it or not; take hold of that opportunity and make it your own. Build on it and see where you can take it and where it can take you. Do not simply hope, because merely hoping can be an illusion of the future. No, do not hope, but act. If there seems to be no way forward, find one anyway. And always keep moving forward, following your dreams, setting and accomplishing your goals and not taking no for an answer - especially from yourself. You control your future and as you make your dreams come true, you do so not only for yourself, you do it for others: your family, your friends, your community and ultimately for our nation. Because our nation is a child of dreams, of hopes made real and all of us are a part of that dream. Big or small, young or old, each of us is a piece of the mosaic that is Molossia, the greatest nation on earth with the greatest people on earth.

God Bless You,
Long Live Molossia!
Mardi Gras 2018

On Tuesday, 13 February 2018 XLI, the Republic of Molossia celebrated our first ever Mardi Gras. Mardi Gras, also called Fat Tuesday, refers to events of the Carnival celebrations, beginning on or after the Christian feasts of the Epiphany (Three Kings Day) and culminating on the day before Ash Wednesday. Mardi Gras is French for "Fat Tuesday", reflecting the practice of the last night of eating richer, fatty foods before the ritual fasting of the Lenten season. Mardi Gras in the United States is especially connected to New Orleans, a city for which Molossians have a special affinity. There it is a day for fun, frolic and comic masquerading. Garish parades abound, and float riders traditionally toss throws, such as beads, into the crowds.

This year is the first that Mardi Gras was celebrated as an official holiday in Molossia. In keeping with the tradition, Molossian Mardi Gras participants each designed and painted their own "floats" on poster-board, each reflecting New Orleans themes and colors. Then the floats were paraded around Government House with much glee, after which the parade participants enjoyed such Louisiana foods as mini shrimp po' boy sandwiches and red beans and rice. Dinner was followed up with King Cake cupcakes, King Cake being a special Mardi Gras treat. Molossian Bryce Cardoza found the baby in the King Cake and was thus crowned Molossia's Rex, King of Carnival. Following this games were played, especially a bead toss, representing the tossing of bead throws from floats.

A wonderful festive time was had by all and we are all looking forward to next year's Mardi Gras!

The Dead Dog War

On the evening of July 3rd, 1999 XXII, covert forces from the United States crossed the Molossian Frontier without permission and buried a dead dog in sovereign Molossian territory. The peace-loving Molossian government responded to this dastardly assault initially with negotiation, to attempt to avoid all-out war. Negotiations failed, however, as the putrid corpse was not removed. Therefore, the Molossian Army was deployed to deal with this underhanded threat to our sovereignty. Siege was laid against our enemy, using our secret weapon, the ceaseless chatter of a hyperactive thirteen-year-old boy. After two weeks of conflict, the siege resulted in the capitulation of the enemies of Molossia. The dead dog, now considerably more decomposed than before the war, was removed. Some time later, reparations were made to Molossia, in the form of a wood garbage can holder. Today, the Dead Dog War Battlefield, and the new grave of The Dead Dog, just over the now-fenced Molossian Frontier, stand as a mute reminder of the horrors of war and of man's inhumanity to man.

The Dead Dog War was an event that threatened the territory of Molossia by the United States. While not being a war in the strictest sense, due to a lack of direct armed conflict, it is nevertheless defined as such by Molossia because it represented a threat to our sovereignty, and was resolved by unconventional weapons and not purely by diplomacy. It may also be likened to the Cuban Missile Crisis, in that both sides stood firm, until the United States blinked, this time.
The Grand Republic Of Vuldstein - Molossian Beginnings

The Grand Republic of Vuldstein was founded on May 26th, 1977, in Portland, Oregon. Despite its name it had a King, James I, and a Prime Minister, Kevin Baugh. The Grand Republic not only quickly adopted its own national symbols and money, but also provided for future citizenship.

The Grand Republic generally became inactive later that year, as the King moved to a different school. However, the Prime Minister carried it on through the next twenty-one years (during which time it was renamed the Kingdom of Edelstein, and later the Kingdom of Zaria), until the Grand Republic of Vuldstein was reborn as the Kingdom of Molossia in May 1998. In June 1998 the Kingdom became a People's Democratic Republic, which later joined the United Provinces of Utopia as a province of that nation. In February 1999, the People's Democratic Republic of Molossia was again declared a sovereign nation, and in September of that year became the Republic of Molossia, the nation you see before you today.

Upcoming Tours Of Molossia

Tours of our nation are currently planned on the following dates only:

- Saturday, 21 April 2018 XLI at 10:00 AM PST (first tour of our nation for the year)
- Saturday, 26 May 2018 XLI at 3:00 PM PST (Founder's Day, our nation's birthday)
- Saturday, 16 June 2018 XLI at 10:00 AM PST
- Saturday, 21 July 2018 XLI at 10:00 AM PST
- Saturday, 18 August 2018 XLI at 10:00 AM PST
- Saturday, 22 September 2018 XLI at 10:00 AM PST (last tour of the year)
- Saturday, 13 October 2018 XLI at 10:00 AM PST

Around Molossia...

It's been a dry winter - the first snowfall of the season, 22 February 2018!

The President and Chief Constable Ready for the Father-Daughter Dance in Virginia City!

The Molossian Navy

BE A PART!
WWW.MOLOSSIA.ORG/NAVY.INDEX.HTML AND WWW.MOLOSSIA.ORG/MILACADEMY./INDEX.HTML
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Visit Molossia’s website at

We’re also on Facebook, at
www.tinyurl.com/MolossiaFacebook

And follow us on Twitter at
www.twitter.com/Molossia.

The saying for March is “in like a lion, out like a lamb”, this refers to the winter weather mellowing out as it gets closer to spring. For many kids spring break is on its way and then right around the corner is graduation. Here in Molossia we have a couple of tiny 2 year old citizens and a citizen that is a high school senior. When I think about that circle of life for youth, the March mantra is reversed for me: in like a lamb and out like a lion. In spending time with one of our tiny citizens it makes me think about all the possibilities that are ahead of him. What great things will he accomplish as he grows? With the arrival of the internet the world and our youth have become more aware of our surroundings and issues. Yes, there may be teenagers that are snacking on Tide Pods but there are also teenagers that are fighting to change laws and that are starting non profit organizations and local gardens to help feed the hungry in their neighborhoods. Think globally, act locally is a good place to start. Leading by example is always the best way. As these citizens grow, what kind of example will we as older Molossian citizens be? We have many small time but big impact campaigns here in Molossia. Ranging from not using incandescent light bulbs to donating money to Kiva - an international personal business loan program - we try to do our part on every level. Our young citizens will grow up with an awareness like no other generation ever has, but by setting an example of small manageable bites of good maybe they will be able to find their passion and donate their time towards their piece of the puzzle in life, or maybe they will lead the pack like the ferocious lions I see growing before me.

~Adrianne